The Collegian

SAINT MARY'S COLLEGE

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CAMPUS CAMPAIGN BRINGS $29,000

The initial gun of the statewide campaign for funds for a new Saint Mary's College has been fired. The first actual subscriptions were made by the students of the College during a campus campaign held on October 28-30. Within the space of three days the men of Saint Mary's, organized into class teams, pledged the sum of $29,000.

Exceed Quota

The original quota to be raised by the students was $21,000, but the final tally of pledge cards revealed a sum of $29,000. Every class, with the exception of one or two, greatly exceeded its quota, so that on Friday, October 30, the student body was able to fire off a cannon shot signifying that Saint Mary's students had gone over the top.

The campus campaign brought out the great loyalty of the students, for they showed the greatest enthusiasm in subscribing a sum far above expectation. The Brothers and the campaign management realized the fact that every dollar pledged would require great sacrifice on the part of the givers, for many of the students must earn their own living while attending school. They were pleased to see the wonderful result.

Brothers Encouraged

Besides setting an enviable mark for the alumni and friends of Saint Mary's to shoot at, the students have encouraged the conductors of the campaign to a marked degree. Louis Conlan, campus general chairman, expressed his appreciation of the work of the students in the following words, "The students of Saint Mary's put over the first touchdown in this football tussle for a new college. It was a clean victory." Brother Gregory, President of the College, and Mr. H. C. Thomas, campaign general manager, were elated over the results of the campus campaign.

From present indications, the campaign, started off so well by the students, will prove successful, for everywhere one may hear favorable comments upon the project. Alumni, friends, business-men, the Catholic laity and clergy, and even numerous non-Catholics are enthusiastic. They all recognize the greatness of the move, and all are willing to help.

Actual Figures

The achievement of the students in subscribing $29,000.00 cannot be fully appreciated until a review of some figures is made. The total number of students at Saint Mary's College is 700. Of this figure, 375 are in the high school; and they alone pledged $11,845. The remaining 325 college men subscribed the balance. That is a remarkable record, realizing that many of these men must work their way through school, and that many too are very young and consequently have little personal wealth.

These lists will be divided and distributed among the teams, which have received the pledges of support from professional and business leaders. Physicians, attorneys, bankers, capitalists, laborers and clerks have enrolled to work side by side in carrying the campaign to success.

Downtown campaign offices have been opened in San Francisco, Underwood building; and Oakland, Muller building, 1440 Webster street.

PUBLIC CAMPAIGN ANNOUNCED

Saint Mary's College campaign for $1,500,000 funds will be conducted in San Francisco and the East Bay district during the week of December 3 to 10.

This announcement, made by H. C. Thomas, general campaign director, has given new impetus to the preliminary preparations for the week of intensive solicitation for funds.

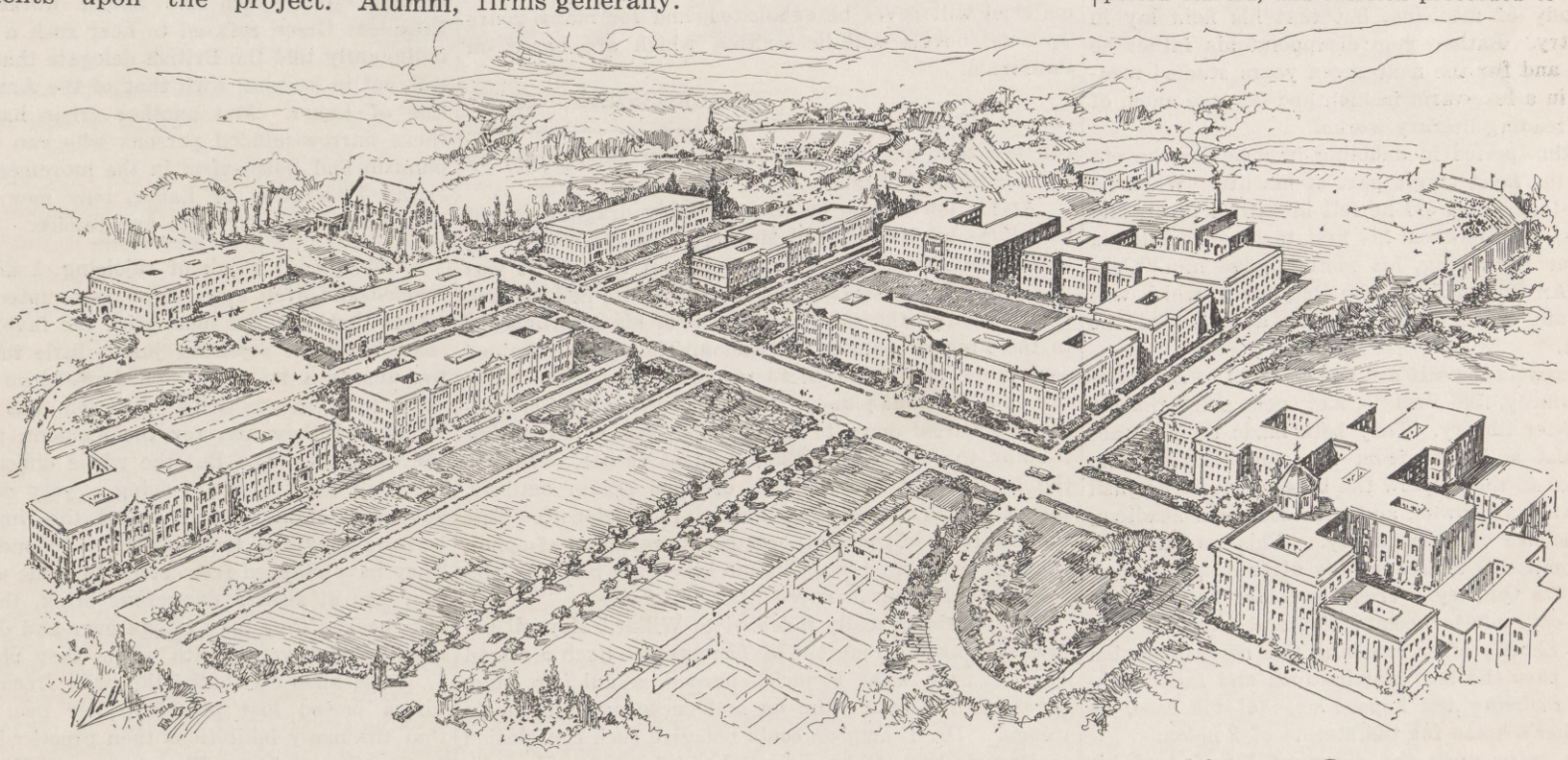
PROPOSED STUDENT CHAPEL

It is the definite purpose of the campaign management to prevent solicitations from dragging. Accordingly, practically all of the subscriptions in any one section of the state will be asked and obtained within the period of one week.

Later dates will be announced for the campaign in Los Angeles, Sacramento, San Diego, Stockton, Fresno and other cities.

Hundreds of teams are being organized to carry the drive over the top. They will interview perhaps more than 100,000 prospective subscribers.

Great lists are now being prepared of the names of the friends of education, benefactors of the youth, the Catholic consttuency, business houses which have prospered from Catholic business and the Catholic and non-Catholic firms generally.



PROPOSED UNIVERSITY OF SAINT MARY, OAKLAND, CALIF FORMERLY SAINT MARY'S COLLEGE

SAINTS DOWN MULTNOMAH, 41-7

The Saint Mary's big Blue machine trampled all over the powerful Multnomah Club at Portland Saturday and gave them the worst beating any fair-minded Oregonian can ever remember. The Saints tore, battered, passed, kicked, and virtually bewildered the Winged M men with an offensive that could not be stopped, and at the end of the fourth quarter left eleven completely dumbfounded Clubmen on the field avalanched under a 41-7 score.

Multnomah showed confidence over her recent tie game with the Oregon Aggies, but it took plenty of fight and determined efforts to cross the last white line for their lone touchdown in the final period. The superiority of the Saints was never questioned after the game started, and despite Multnomah's early confidence, there was nothing in their offensive repertoire the Saints could not sotp.

The game was exactly two minutes old when four plays gave Saint Mary's her first touchdown. After Underhill carried the kickoff back to the 41 yard line and two plunges had failed, Rooney started the march with a 54 yard run off-tackle. Strader carried the ball over from the five-yard line for the first touchdown. Both these plays were given some mighty fine interference, and the entire secondary defense was completely carried out of the picture while they were being perfected. It was the wonderful interference and offensive technique throughout the whole contest that the Oregonians marveled at, and every phase of play was entirely beyond criticism.

Strader scored the second touchdown in the same period, and a third score came in the second quarter when Rooney passed 30 yards to O'Rourke for another touchdown. This completed the scoring during the first half, and the spectators as well as the Clubmen, dazzled by the Saints' marvelous passing, end-running and bucking, were willing to remain seated during the intermission to regain their breath and composure lost earlier in the game from sudden bewilderment.

But the second half was a repetition of the first, Saint Mary's continuing her yet unsolved attack for more touchdowns. As a result, the ball was placed within striking distance of the goal shortly after the period started, and Merrick proceeded to take it over. This brought the total up to 27.

When the final period started, Moe Sax, speedy Multnomah leader and former Washington State star, decided that the Clubmen should score, so took upon himself the task of calling signals and starting the drive that finally resulted in a touchdown. And they certainly deserved it.

"Cowboy" Smith furnished all the excitement in the last five minutes with a sparkling burst of speed that broke all records for running on a Northwestern football field. In two great dashes he took the ball for 106 yards. He scored a touchdown through the entire field after running 70 yards. Within the remaining few minutes he again broke loose for 36 yards. Strader took the ball over for his third and the final touchdown of the game.

FRANCIS THOMPSON—HIS CHARACTER

LET us get away from mere data in reviewing the early life of Francis Thompson, and consider his true character through his kind biographer Mr. Everard Meynell. Thompson was a man to be misunderstood, and through his public life gave the world a view that is not altogether praiseworthy. Mr. Meynell takes us back to the childhood of this strange man, and gives us an accurate account of his character.

The early life of Thompson is but a reflection of his later years. As a child he was most retiring and silent never giving vent to his feelings, and always using his imagination to form his amusements. He played, but his sport was in solitude, always existing in a dream, apart from others. His early boyhood is the saddest part of his life. He knew nothing of the technique of being a boy, and possessed none of its active qualities. Living only in imagination he would read books upon books, especially history; and he pictured in his brilliant mind great men and battles he had read about. One of the greatest pleasures of his boyhood was to fight over again the great wars with himself as the general.

Francis was sent to Ushaw College by his father Dr. Thompson, who held some hopes that the boy might join the priesthood. His life at this school is nothing but a remembrance of horror. He was under constant persecution by his classmates, and as he was not the type of boy to "give and take," it caused him to retire more than ever into his inner self. Another unfortunate quality in this unusual lad, was that he had not the personality to make friends. You can just picture poor Francis wandering about the halls of Ushaw, lonely, having only one true friend, his books.

Thompson's father was due for a sad disappointment for his son was refused for the priesthood. The president of the seminary wrote to the father expressing his regrets. "He has always been a remarkably docile and obedient boy, and certainly one of the cleverest boys in his class. Still, his strong, nervous timidity has increased to such an extent that I have been most reluctantly compelled to concur in the opinion of his director that he should not go on studying for the priesthood."

Aside from having this timidity, Francis had a fault which was very detrimental. This was lack of will power. The poor boy had made any number of resolutions but he could not seem to keep them. Meynell wrote about his indolence. Whether it was indolence or as he explained it, an insurmountable series of detaining incidents, it is certain that he, captain of his soul, was not captain of his hours." This laziness was really the only fault Thompson had for he was a good boy morally and an excellent student.

When he was seventeen or eighteen years old he commenced to write, and he was known while still at school to be one of great literary ability. Even at this early age he could see that he was not fit for the career that his father now picked out for him, which was the study of medicine, but that his field lay in writing poetry. Rather than disappoint his father he accepted it, and for the next seven years studied medical science in a lukewarm fashion and devoted much of his time to reading literary works.

During this period in dabbling in medicine, he entered upon the most tragic part of his life. When he was twenty-four years old he fell ill with a fever, and while he was sick received his first taste of laudanum. Shortly after recovering, his mother gave him "Confessions of An Opium Eater" by DeQuincey, which was the immediate cause of Thompson's adoption of the opium habit.

Francis saw in himself a direct parallel to De Quincey. "De Quincey, like Francis, had spent much time in the Manchester library. They both made their vocabularies robust and rare from the same Elizabethan, both fattened to the marrow the bones of their English from Sir Francis Browne, and both stumbled headlong down a precipice of despondency. This was the key note to Thompson's addiction—his utter despondency." He saw in De Quincey a friend or elder brother who became his only adviser, companion, and solace in time of misery. Shortly after receiving this new companion he tried to pass the bar examinations and failed miserably; so realizing the hopelessness of his case, he left his father's home for the streets of London.

We now enter upon the disgraceful period of his life. Sacrificing all his friends he wandered about London undernourished, poorly dressed and cold, keeping himself alive through the medium of opium. His only pleasure was the reading of books which came into his hands only now and then, and writing poems on little scraps of paper when he had a half-pence to buy the pencil. Thompson lived for many months in the extremest poverty, out of all communication with his family. One wonders how he kept himself alive for to violate all rules of healthy living and still exist is a puzzle. But one who understands the powers of opium can see that his life was stayed over this period by the use of this drug.

At his lowest ebb he was veritably dragged out of the slums by Mr. Willard Meynell, who did everything to restore Thompson's former mode of living. It was an up-hill grade because of the hold opium had on him. However, with the success of a few of his contributions to the literary papers of London, Thompson regained some hope and promised to renounce opium and begin life on a different plane. He returned home to his family and settled down to work, which was a hard thing for him to do because of his indolent nature. And to the surprise of everyone he dropped opium entirely, forgot his indolence, and worked industriously. This was the birth of the poet, because his rejection of opium came at the right time. Opium killed the poet in Coleridge but Thompson saved himself in time.

The world is really indebted to Willard Meynell because he made a man out of Thompson. Such a friend was exactly what Francis needed, a guiding hand, someone to spur him on and encourage him to do things. Dr. Thompson could not give such consolation to Francis because he did not know his son. He said, in later years, "If I had only known the lad had a hand at poetry, I would have never encouraged him in other careers." With the birth of a poet came the birth of a new Francis Thompson, and from this period on his life is nothing more than hard work at writing poetry and gaining of fame. The poet had now passed over the great storm of his life, and with the help of others, his weak character was strengthened, and he was kept from sinking to the lowest depths of depravity.

—FRANCIS AUGER, '27

CALIFORNIA BACKGROUND IN THE NOVEL

CALIFORNIA scenic beauty is known throughout the world. This state is visited by thousands of people, not only by pleasure seekers, but by authors who wish to give their work a realistic background. California is the author's golden state. Its past is filled with romance and adventure from which an unlimited number of stories can and have been taken.

Novelists, poets and short-story writers have used California as the back-ground for their works. From the time of the Spanish conqueror and Padre, to the gold rush, and up to the present time this state has furnished a fund of material for the author. California not only yielded its yellow metal to the gold-seekers, but also proved to be a veritable gold mine to the writer.

If we wish to get an idea of early California life, we would most likely turn to Bret Harte. He gives us an expression of the state's early rude and lawless life, at once unexpected and powerful. Most of his works partake of the short story type.

Frank Norris realized that California could furnish an exceedingly wonderful background for a novel. In the "Octopus" and "McTeague" we are given an unusually vivid picture of California. The latter story has its background in and about San Francisco.

Stewart Edward White in his work "Gold," gives us a view of the gold rush and of San Francisco in the early days. This work was to be a beginning of the epic of California, which the author had planned to tell in three stories. Each book was to stand by itself, the only unity being the presentation in successive volumes of the wonderful story of California. The three periods to be covered were: 1849 to the Civil War, or the building days; 1884 to 1890, or the days of the eastern immigration; and the present time, when, with the material foundations established, California has at last an opportunity to turn its energies toward the reconstruction of its government.

"Gold" is a picture of the madness of '49, when thousands rushed west by way of Panama and the Horn in search of the treasure that was supposed to be lying ankle deep all over the Coast. Any one who reads it will not forget the wonderful scenes of early San Francisco, a mushroom city which had sprung up almost overnight, buzzing like a bazaar and filled to overflowing with a gold-mad population drawn from every condition of society; or the views of the mines and the mining-camps with their primitive laws.

Even Blasco Ibanez used California history as a background for a novel but his "Regina Califina" is hardly worthy of our consideration. We would have expected Ibanez to turn out a better work with California as his inspiration.

From this we can see that California, with the romance and adventure of its past has furnished the ideal background for innumerable novels. Yet the material will never be exhausted, and for many years to come novels will be written which are based on California.

—J. GROSSMAN, '28

What-Nots

BY GEORGE B. PALMER

WHAT would Machiavelli say today if he were to once more assume his cloak of life and watch his protege Mussolini? I am sure that he would be more than satisfied and might even sardonically laugh and whisper to the nearest person with a malicious purr—"See, I told you it would work."

To date, Mussolini's real objective seems to be the permanent overthrow of the idea of self-government. He has attempted to turn the hands of the clock back to the middle ages and he has succeeded. The amazing thing about it all is that a year, even two years ago there were those who said in whispers—"Give him a year, he's sure to break his own neck with his foolishness." But a year and even two have passed, and as the time passes Mussolini grows in magnitude both as administrator and as tyrant. Certainly his present tendency is away from representative government, for notice what he has done: parliament is practically paralyzed, the King is reduced to a non-entity and the freedom of the press has been suspended—freedom of speech has even been marked as being distastful.

There is one economic fact, however, that may attract our attention. In this country as well as in England and the other industrial countries, there is always that constant friction of labor and capital. Mussolini has recently hit upon a plan by which he intends to do away with this glaring economic fault. He has sanctioned an agreement which was arrived at by the General Federation of Industry (which consists of employers) and the Confederation of Facist Labor Unions. This combined organization is to deal with all questions affecting wages, general labor and employment. All of which is fine, but which allows for one precedent—that in combining, the act of sanction by Mussolini has made the State the sole controller of capital through both capital itself and labor.

Caesar the master sat on the throne of Rome many centuries ago—today another Caesar sits on the throne of Rome, a greater master, a greater tyrant—a boss of Industrialism. Will he eventually become its victim?

And the idea of labor being under the control of the State, especially the communistic idea of labor has again been brought to mind in the recent meeting of the American Federation of Labor which convened October 5th, for its 45th annual gathering.

The British Labor delegate, Honorable Arthur A. Purcell, M. P., was present and suggested that American Labor become more friendly and even take steps to federate itself with the Soviet workers of Russia. President Green refused to hear such a plan and very indignantly told the British delegate that such a policy was not in keeping with that of the American Federation of Labor. And another crisis had passed. All those narrow-minded persons who can see only Communism and Bolshevism in the movements of the American Federation of Labor, may now wipe some of the dust from their eyes and rejoice.

And when I think of rejoicing, I am strongly reminded and even more strongly tempted to say a few words that will not meet with the favor of the fairer sex. They are rejoicing just a little too much and in too unsafe a manner. Somehow, since the War they seem to have run wild. Freedom has gone to their heads and they are, for the moment, not responsible for what they do. But the whole difficulty lies in the fact that what they are doing is very injurious. They have forgotten to some extent the limits of decency because they are free and have no one to answer to. They have stepped from stone to stone until at present they are at such a dangerous brink, that if they are not checked they may topple over and drag with them much of the youth with whom they play.

Some have attributed this wild freedom to the Victorian period just preceding our own day, and say that the many inhibitions then practiced are now coming to the surface. They are partially right but not wholly so. The riotousness of this age may be traced back to the time when women first became free economic factors in our industrial world. From that time young women have left home on the slightest pretext because they can easily support themselves. And the results just as we see them. Immorality increases, dissoluteness is a by-word, and pleasure is the whole ten commandments of the younger folk. And yet, there are those who argue for more freedom and more suffrage for women. Why is it that so many are blind?

Books

ALBERT FARRELL

DOG AND DUCK
Arthur Machen
(Knopf. N. Y. 1924)

Resembling in many ways the works of Charles Dickens, Charles Lamb and other noted British essayists are the essays and dissertations in George Machen's little volume "Dog and Duck." Interesting himself in certain peculiar games, customs, holidays and dinner dishes of old England, Machen has brought to view many quaint sidelights on the pastimes of the English gentleman and his companions of centuries past. We might term the topics selected for discussion "a heterogeneous mass of divers thoughts," for the author has spread his attention over so vast a field that we fail to find any connection whatever between any two of his essays. All these dissertations are alike however in their style as well as in their universal charm.

The foremost chapter in this book is that titled "Dog and Duck," which is a dissertation on an old English game which was played almost constantly a century ago in England. From his discussion of the game Machen branches out to include a story of a murder and a trial resulting in the acquittal of a man thru the testimony of two of his employees. This drifting from the main point of his story is a peculiarity of this writer. He has a tendency to ramble in the field of association whenever possible and to include anecdotes or legends quite foreign to the subject under discussion. Instead of limiting the force of the work however this lends the added charm of mystery for we never know just what we are going to find connected with some commonplace game or wornout custom.

Machen discusses with a great deal of imagination the ideas that group themselves around the celebration of certain holidays. In this he brings in his poet's right to romance and expound on the features that especially appeal to him. We find a wealth of kindly humor and pithy phrases attending his opinions chiseled in such a way as to avoid even the slightest hint of affront. Machen indulges in his little prejudices without qualms but casts such a light of humor on them that they are robbed of almost all their sting.

"Dog and Duck" is perhaps the most splendid example of casual and quiet happy mood that a modern writer has presented. It is pleasantly reminiscent, friendly and familiar, yet breathes fervently the spirit of one who has experienced a few of the knocks of the world. If you read for amusement, if you read for inspiration, if you read for appreciation of style and matter you will find a satisfying center for your effort in Arthur Machen's cheerful little volume.

—HOMER HICKS '28

MONSIEUR BEAUCAIRE
Booth Tarkington

"A story filled with delicate romance containing all the swashbuckling features of a Cloak and Sword drama, yet different, decidedly so because of its wonderful tenderness of tone and quiet chivalry."

This, briefly, is a consideration of the elements of Booth Tarkington's "Monsieur Beaucaire" a simple little tale of a prominent young French noble masquerading in England in the guise of a barber. Lacking recognition because of his presmued occupation Beaucaire forces the Duke of Winterset to introduce him to a fashionable social function where he can meet a lady who has captured his fancy, Lady Mary Carlyle. Winterset, a dissolute nobleman given to card sharping, regards his position as very humiliating particularly because his affections also point toward Lady Mary. Beaucaire with his naive artistry proves irresistible to Lady Mary who finds him a fascinating lover. Winterset in his rage at Beaucaire's success and suffering through extreme fear and jealousy incites several of his friends to attack Beaucaire as he accompanies Lady Mary to her home after a ball. Beaucaire defends himself nobly against his masked opponents but is borne down by weight of numbers, wounded, and about to be flogged when his personal bodyguard routs his foes. Lady Mary recognizing the leader of Beaucaire's attackers demands an explanation of the attack, and Winterset accuses Beaucaire of being a pseudo nobleman, a mere barber. Beaucaire, fainting from loss of blood, cannot answer this charge and Lady Mary haughitly drives away leaving him with his servants. A short time after this Beaucaire, fully recovered, makes his appearance at a great social gathering. Guards had been stationed to prevent his entrance into the house but he succeeds in passing them. He and a companion are quietly playing cards in a room when they are discovered by Lady Carlyle. She begs Beaucaire to go before he is discovered and slain. Beaucaire refuses to go until he has settled with Winterset. Lady Mary who is waging a conflict within herself is torn between her love for Beaucaire and her pride and the latter eventually wins out. Winterset and his friends find the three together and in the dramatic scene that follows Beaucaire becomes his real self, a French Noble closely related to the Royal House of France. Winterset is shown for what he is and is further humiliated by being refused even the satisfaction of the duel. Beaucaire tells him ultra scornfully that he will fight duels with gentlemen but that he has his servants to attend to card sharps and thieves. Then very gently, very firmly and very pointedly Beaucaire rebukes Lady Carlyle in a way that only a Frenchman could, politely yet with an enduring poignant sting. To France the gay cavalier will return, there to seize fervently a priceless love which has shone with magic brilliance against the dark background of the beautiful Lady Mary Carlyle's the Peacock of English Ladies, conduct.

To read "Monsieur Beaucaire" is to think and to feel the delicate irony of a master hand. The sentimentally inclined may wax enthusiastic over the finely drawn characters and become exuberant over details in the story but Tarkington here has written a universal novel. Man, woman or child can enjoy the story and gain by each re-reading but the person to whom "Monsieur Beaucaire" will make its greatest appeal is he who can appreciate a masterpiece whether it be a masterpiece of painting, of music or the subtle masterpiece of covering over everyday life with the aurora of imaginative truth.

—ALBERT J. FARRELL, '26

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Drama

I. R. McVAY

WHAT PRICE GLORY?

As something that has to do vividly with war, untouched by cheering crowds, waving flags, and patriotic music, "What Price Glory?" becomes an instrument for gazing on the horrors of war. Although it is profanely derisive of civilization, war, and power, and with much of the tragic in it, the play is essentially one of high comedy. Its reception at the Curran Theatre has been so popular as to evidence an opinion that the play is one of the greatest of the generation. But what a play; one is provoked to laughter by "wise cracking" soldiers in one instance only to be struck dumb by the terrible and devastating effects of such a conflict in the next. The authors, Maxwell Anderson and Laurence Stallings are veterans of the late war and it is evident that the bitterness, hysteria and suffering were too forcibly impressed on their minds to be forgotten when they were freed from the muck and fire of the trenches. They have produced a play, realistic it is true, but not depressing; containing the folly, misery and steely conflict of war, in which the taste is complete with the exception of the stink. And behind all this effect is the ever present question "What's it all worth at such a cost?".

The plot is slight, the action being carried on by two forceful characters, Sergeant Quirt and Captain Flagg. Quirt is a tough top-sergeant, a fine soldier but "as a man he's a lousy bum," according to Captain Flagg. He'll fight anything, fears nothing and hates Captain Flagg with a hate that dates back to campaigns in Cuba and China. Flagg is a first class soldier, a dominating force as an officer but a weakling when the bonds of discipline are off.

These two express their mutual lack of affection for each other by scorching curses and their hate is emphasized by quarreling over the daughter of a wine-shop keeper. That "lady's" father is about to have a marriage enforced by military regulations, to the pleasure of Flagg and the rage of Quirt, but before the ceremony can be completed, the regiment is ordered to the front and Quirt defies Flagg to enforce the marriage. He reminds Flagg that no one can lead the men in the difficult march but himself and he won't go if the wedding occurs. He wins.

The second act is the high spot of the play. It is a devastating and merciless criticism of life and the relation of war to life. The whole play, in fact, contains a vitality that is ironic but the second act is alternately tender and sympathetic, ribald and blasphemous, with the ever menacing savagery of combat. Above all, Flagg the officer, is still the leader. In a village dugout they have been bombarded and visited by death until dulled to sullenness and unnerved to hysteria. Emmet Corrigan as Captain Flagg does some wonderful acting in this scene. Tired by a six day vigil, weary with the care and responsibility, he is still a commanding officer and a sympathetic man. A touch of character is applied to Quirt also. A young lieutenant is brought in badly shot up. Flagg springs to his aid and attempts to comfort him in his suffering. As the wounded man rests, the hard-boiled Quirt momentarily steps out of his character to offer him some highly prized chocolate. The scene gives us an insight into the souls of the men and is very touching.

Toward the end of the act Quirt has been shot through the leg and is overjoyed at the prospect of returning to Charmaine, the girl, and asks Flagg if he won't oblige him for once by getting his damned head blown off. But before Quirt has long been gone Flagg and his regiment win an eight day leave by capturing an enemy stronghold. The two arrive at the wine shop at about the same time and there ensues the usual row over the girl. They drink together and decide to cut cards for the first chance at an automatic revolver which will be used to the best advantage by the winner. Flagg wins, but the discreet sergeant leaves the spot in a rush with Flagg cursing him furiously. But the captain's romantic dreams are rudely broken, for the leave is revoked and they are shoved back into the trenches. Flagg sullenly refuses to leave, but finally admits that "this war is a kind of religion with you and when they tell you to do anything you just go ahead and do it whether you want to or not."

Much criticism has been directed against the play for the excessive cursing that is contained in the lines. We make no attempt to defend cursing but would rather seek to defend the idea of the authors; it is, "What's the use of war anyway?" The cursing is not an attempt to make the gallery gods titter, nor is it the speech of religious, noble and God-fearing men. It is rather the utterance of men living in awful conditions at high tension. War is no joke and the conditions of it are such as to undermine the strongest of moral fibres. And this drama pleads for a thought on the effectiveness of war.

—I. R. McVAY

Sports

LOUIS CONLAN, Editor

ELTON LAWLESS

SAINTS WALLOP NEVADA

By Tom Coakley

Out-charged, out-punted, out-passed, out-run, out-smarted, and yes, we might add, out-fought. This in short is the tale of the Nevada-Saint Mary's football of October 24th. And this not only resulted in another victory for Saint Mary's but placed her over the hump in the Far Western Conference race. Nevada was claimed by experts as the team to beat for the honors and with the Wolf pack safely tucked away the Varsity looks about set to win the conference championship.

O'ROURKE

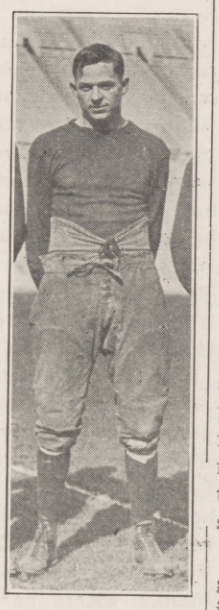
In Nevada, the Varsity met a team using the same system of play and beat them at their own game, as it were. To the credit of the visitors it must be said that, considering the short time that they have been using the Notre Dame system they made an excellent showing, and with the foundation such as Coach Shaw and his assistants are now building, they bid fair to be a real power in Pacific Coast football circles.

There was little doubt as to the outcome of the game when Coach Madigan sent in his regulars, ten minutes after the start of the game. Prior to this the "shock troops" had battled Nevada on even terms but were unable to get within scoring distance. At a critical moment, when Nevada was driving goalward, Conlan, who replaced Farrell at quarter, intercepted a pass and ran forty-five yards before being downed. Captain Grant then added six more on an off-tackle play. Rooney, who replaced Grant when the latter was injured, made five yards to put the ball on Nevada's fifteen yard line. Here the first quarter ended. After attempts at bucking the line failed, Red Strader ran around end for the first touchdown of the game.

Nevada then kicked off to Saint Mary's eighteen yard line and Pat O'Rourke, recovering a fumble, ran the length of the field to score the second touchdown. The big boy certainly looked good in outdistancing the whole Nevaa team.

The third touchdown was made on a perfectly executed forward pass, over the goal line: Conlan to Rooney. Al Tobin then blocked a punt and fell on the ball for the fourth touchdown.

The fifth and last score was the result of a pass, Rooney to Collins, in which Colins after tripping, picked himself up and ran thirty yards to a touchdown.



ROONEY

The game set at rest all those who have been bemoaning the fact that Coach Madigan lacked a reliable goal-kicker for Red Watson made good on all five attempts.

The other branch of the kicking department was likewise taken care of, Underhill getting off nine beautiful punts for an average of 33 yards.

The pass combinations of Conlan to Rooney and Rooney to Underhill worked to perfection. It is interesting to note that to date Underhill has missed but one pass intended for him, the exception being a poorly thrown pass and consequently no fault of his.

In the person of Frankain, Coach Madigan made a real find. This boy gave as nice an exhibition of end playing as has been seen in these parts this season. Especially noteworthy was the speed with which he was down under punts, nailing the receiver before he had a chance to move.

To Allan of Nevada goes the honors for individual gameness. While in the game he carried the ball on an average of three out of every five plays in addition to doing the kicking and passing. He was finally removed late in the third quarter being barely able to drag himself along.

COACH MADIGAN DEVELOPING OFFENSE

A good offense is the best defense in football. A team that can hold on to the ball need have no worry about its opponents making gains.

Last season the offensive attack of the Saints was equal to that of any team on the Coast and was the greatest factor in the success of the team. The Saints were able to gain consistently against all comers and had the ball more than their share of the time.

This year, the offensive power of the team has not been up to the standard, as has been very evident in the games played thus far. It is true that the defense is greater than ever, but this is not enough to win games. To be on top of the heap, a team must have a strong and powerful offense.

Realizing this weakness, Coach Madigan has devoted most of his time during the past two weeks to developing his offense, and scrimmages have been more frequent than ever. And it is safe to say, that by the time the Santa Clara games arrives the offensive attack will be greater than at any time last year.

Here and There on the Gridiron

By Louis Conlan

A great many upsets in dope have marked the Eastern gridiron season. The Army first of all upset the dope by overwhelming Notre Dame 27-0. This victory placed the Army among the three strongest teams in the east until Yale downed her supposedly invincible aggregation 28-7. Probably the greatest upset, was Michigan's 54-0 victory over the Navy. This win marks Michigan as one of the strongest teams in the country, but according to the way the dope is running, they are liable to be knocked off by an inferior team. Football is becoming more uncertain each year.

U. S. C. continues to run wild over its opponents, as was evidenced by the 51-7 victory over Idaho. From the scores the Trojans have amassed it is hard to figure how Stanford was able to take them into camp.

A great deal of talk has been going on about bringing Red Grange to the Coast. There is no doubt that he would be a great drawing card, for all of the football fans have heard of his prowess, and are anxious to see him in action.

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Sports

RAYMOND ARATA

SAINTS DEFEAT U. C. SOUTHERN BRANCH, 28-0.

By Ray Arata

"Red" Grange has a rival at Saint Mary's. Homer Hicks, our scintillating tackle, is the personage who gives promise of outshining the Mid-western star. Homer, not to be outdone by his teammate "Pat" O'Rourke, decided to display his ability to run back kick-offs. With this idea in mind, Hicks stepped out in the game against the Grizzlies at California stadium on October 31. Catching the first two kick-offs, Homer, by means of some flashy open field running, eluded the southern tacklers for a net gain of five yards on each occassion.

Inspired by the endeavors of their towering right tackle, the remainder of the team set about their task so assiduously that they scored four touch downs in the first sixteen minutes of play. The game was not three minutes old when Jimmy Underhill galloped

UNDERHILL

thirty yards off-tackle for the initial touchdown. Watson converted. "Red" Srader, aided by Rooney and Underhill, bucked the ball down to the Grizzly two-yard line shortly after the second kick-off; then Underhill added the extra point. Once more the Saints scored on the Grizzlies when Strader plunged through guard and center for thirty-five yards. Watson again converted. The final touchdown was scored by "Sparky" Farrell in the first minute of the second quarter. When "Red" Watson booted the ball over the goal for the twenty-eighth point, the score was set for the remainder of the game. Saint Mary's 28—Grizzlies 0.

At this juncture of the contest, Madigan broke up the steam-roller combination by replacing Underhill and Rooney with his Freshman halves, Merrick and Smith. From this moment, Saint Mary's played defensive football.

The Southern Branch team displayed a puzzling passing attack in the second quarter. For a few moments it appeared that they would score, but the Varsity soon formed a pass defense that stopped the Grizzlies. Not discouraged by this, the Southern Branchers persevered in their offensive efforts. This made the game interesting; for, although they were never dangerously close to the goal line, the Grizzlies continued to be a constant threat.

WATSON

No summary of the game would be complete without a word of commendation for the work of John Watson, affectionately known as "Red." For the past two years "Red" has performed very creditably in the line; but not until the present season did anyone know of his ability to participate in the kicking game. Watson is now the official "goal after touchdown man" of the Varsity. In the U. C. S. B. game he augmented the number of successful conversions, making a total of nine goals in as many attempts.

Notre Dame appears to be coming back strong after the Army defeat, and will probably finish the season with one of the best aggregations in the country. Next year Rockne will probably turn out another undefeated eleven.

THE FAR WESTERN CONFERENCE

	W.	L.	Pct.
Saint Mary's	2	1	1.000
Nevada	1	1	.500
California Aggies	1	1	.500
College of Pacific	0	1	.000
Fresno State Teachers	0	1	.000

The newly organized Far Western Conference, of which Saint Mary's is a member, is passing through its infantile period successfully. So far the football schedule has been progressing smoothly, and from all indications it will continue to do so till the end of the season.

For all the colleges involved in the Far Western Conference, there are many benefits to be derived. The most important advantage comes from the uniform system of eligibility that is extant in the organization. The fact that a college belongs to the conference assures the other institutions within or without that body, that its athletes are bona fide students. Each conference has its rules of eligibility, and the colleges forming that union must recognize and obey them. Thus the members of a conference have a standing in collegiate circles much higher than they would have were they not in the conference.

Saint Mary's, because of her victories over Davis Farm and Nevada, holds first place in the conference standings. The Sagehens of Nevada defeated the College of the Pacific; and the Aggies conquered Fresno State Teachers. Saint Mary's next and last conference game is with Fresno State on December 5. Let us hope that after this game, there will be written after the word Saints, the title, "Far Western Conference Champions."

SAINTS VS. BRONCOS.

How do the Broncos stack up against the Saints? If you had asked this question at the beginning of the season, you would have been the object of loud laughter, for who would have dared compare the mighty veteran team of Saint Mary's to the green and inexperienced team of Santa Clara, a team trying for the first time the intricate and complicated Notre Dame shift.

But things are different now. The dismal outlook that beckoned to Santa Clara at the beginning of the season has changed into a bright ray of sunshine. After the first few disastrous games of the season, Santa Clara has found itself, and now the game which at first appeared to be one of the easiest on the schedule looks to be one of the hardest for Saint Mary's.

Coach Adam Walsh of the Broncos has done wonders with his team considering the short time he has been with them. Walsh deserves a great deal of credit for his fine work. His team almost defeated the highly touted Olympic Club and since that game their stock has gone up one hundred percent.

Comparative scores give a big edge to Saint Mary's, but who can count on comparative scores when two such teams as the Saints and Broncos meet? Santa Clara is improving so fast that it will be hard to tell the outcome of the game on Thanksgiving Day.

However, Slip Madigan will have the Saints on edge for that game, and with their experience and fight, the Saints should be returned the victors by at least two touchdowns.

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On and Off the Campus

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YEARBOOK EDITOR APPOINTED

The very important and responsible task of editing the Collegian Annual has this year been assigned to Raymond Keegan, it was announced recently by the faculty publication representative.

The Annual of last year, under the editorship of Louis Pometta was placed on a substantial foundation and met with tremendous success. Prior to 1925 the staff associates were chosen from the Senior class, but the responsibilities of their coming graduation made it necessary to change to Junior selections. Last year's work was an elaborate undertaking, for, handled by a thoroughly cooperative staff, the 1925 Annual proved a tribute to Collegian publications.

Following the innovation in line of publications made last year, the Junior class naturally assumes the responsibility of producing the Annual. With Raymond Keegan as editor, the new system of Junior publication will no doubt attain the same success it enjoyed last year. With his supervision and the willingness of his associates in concentrating their efforts to produce an efficient work the 1926 Annual should likewise prove a work of permanent satisfaction.

BROTHER RALPH ILL

Because of his ill-health, Brother Ralph has taken a short vacation, which he will spend at Martinez. During his absence, Brother Vantasian has assumed the duties of Prefect. Brother Ralph is expected back within a short time.

IT WON'T BE LONG NOW!

The Date—November 25.

The Place—Athens Athletic Club.

The Event—A. P. G. U. Annual Rally Luncheon.

To the old-timers around Saint Mary's, no explanations are necessary; to the new-comers, a few words to the wise will probably be in order.

The Rally luncheons sponsored by the A. P. G. U. Society, and in the past has been one of the outstanding events of the school year. It is given in honor of the football teams and is one of the means offered the student body, who sacrifice so much for their Alma Mater. There will be plenty of good talks concerning our Big Game on the following afternoon and a good deal of inside information will be given out between courses.

Owing to the fact that the reservations are limited, it will be a wise move to buy your tickets early. Don't miss the rare treat that is in store for you!

IF WINTER COMES

Those sophomores who were in astronomy class last week were treated to a novel sight, when George De Lew, prominent member of the class, appeared with a pair of "Shenandoah" cords. It is rumored that since De Lew purchased his trousers, the city council has been compelled to discharge two street cleaners in the Sunset district.

THE NEW HANDBOOK

With the completion of the new "Student Handbook" another tradition has been established at Saint Mary's in the way of publications. Henceforth the volume shall be compiled and published annually, and the future Handbooks should prove as interesting and successful as the recent publication.

Edgar J. Hinkel, chosen as the first editor of the volume, has produced the book with great interest and success. The foundation the work has been built upon and the thorough manner in which it is compiled assures a perpetual popularity. Covering an enormous amount of information and data regarding school functions it is advisable to carry the little volume at all times, for the resolved information of summarized articles makes it invaluable to the student.

The editor shall be apointed by the president of the Associated Students and the editor of the Collegian, with the consent and approbation of the faculty moderator of publications. The appointment shall be announced not later than November 1st of each year.

For the time and effort spent in compiling the book, the Associated Students extend Mr. Hinkel their appreciation and thanks.

CATHEDRAL HIGH SCHOOL DEDICATED

The enormous building campaign being conducted at present by the Christian Brothers towards the erection of modern schools throughout the State, was recently and formally begun in the South, with the dedication of their new Los Angeles school, to be known as the Cathedral High School.

The new plant, modern in every respect, marks a distinct gain for the Catholic school system of the South. The old school, formerly the Sacred Heart Parochial School for Boys, became inadequate for housing capacity and could not accommodate all who sought entrance. Consequently it was found necessary to erect new buildings, and upon their completion the plant was dedicated and newly named.

SEND-OFF GIVEN TEAM

The College men who were present at the send-off last Wednesday evening exhibited a very distinctive mark of loy alty and of Saint Mary's spirit in giving the members of the football team a mighty cheer for success in their Northern invasion. The ceremonies were short but impressive, and it was a happy group of football warriors that boarded the train.

The Stanford football team also going Northward on the same train was not forgotten, and a cheer also wished them success in their game with Washington.

"Kayo" Mullins, player number 111 of the varsity squad, was the real entertainer of the evening. He sang a number of popular songs, and from the amount of time he occupied the lime-light the encores easily enabled him to "steal the show."

FIFTH FLOOR THROBS

Yielding to the spell of football our fifth floor Freshmen have organized an eleven which bears the name, "Cliff-dwellers." To voice their own opinion, the cliff-dwellers compose a team which is second to none on the coast. In order to prove their contention they have scheduled their debut upon the grid with the "Deaf and Dumb" Academy. After their recovery from this contest they assure us that eventually other games will follow.

The lineup brings to light several stars of high school fame including Heinze and Bertain, two men who promise to make the game interesting. Their manager Mr. McCabe, and their coach, Mr. Firpo, expect other stars to make themselves known in this game.

BROTHER STEPHENS RETURNS

Once again the happy smile of Brother Stephens is to be seen around the campus. For the past two months he has been resting at San Diego. Everybody is glad to see Brother Stephens again, for he is always congenial and jolly.

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Alumni

EARL OKERMAN

DAVE JACKSON

Dave Jackson, former student-athlete of Saint Mary's was recently married to Miss Alice Healy of Piedmont, at Saint Leo's Church, Father O'Donnell officiating.

Dave was a star tackle on the varsity teams of 1921 and 1923, and his work was highly commendable throughout.

The best-man for the occasion was none other than our All-American, Pat O'Rourke, while Jimmy Underhill and John Watson acted in the capacity of head ushers.

THOMAS G. ALLISON

Thomas G. Allison, '19, vice-principal of the Ferndale Union High School and head of the Dramatic Club, has staged several plays in Ferndale that have met with popular approval. Mr. Allison has also been applauded for the rather unique stage setting that was a part of one of the recent productions.

Collegiate Again!

Officer—(To couple in parked auto) "Don't you see that sign, 'Fine for Parking?' "

Young Stude—"Yes Officer, I see it, and I heartily agree with it."

* * * *

Interesting

Hobo: "Dis must be a collitch town—they ain't a cigar butt on the street."

EDWARD J. McGANNEY

Edward J. McGanney, '78, died in New York City on October 10th. His remains were brought to Smartsville, his native town, where he was buried October 27th. Mr. McGanney was a brother of the late James F. McGanney, '82, and of Daniel C. McGanney, '85. After graduating, Mr. McGanney went to New York, where for the past forty years he was engaged in the practice of law. Brother Agnon represented the faculty of the College at the funeral in Smartsville. To his relatives and friends we extend our sincere sympathies.

CHARLES FREITAS

Charles Freitas, '21, visited the College last week, and spent quite some time reviewing old happenings. Charley is now situated in his own law office in San Rafael. While at Saint Mary's Charley played guard on one of the greatest Prep football teams in the history of the institution.

Harold: "Do you want a date for the jig?"

Al: "Sure."

Harold: "Will Mil-dew?"

* * * *

An Interesting Monologue

"Adam! Quick! The baby just swallowed a safety pin."

And Adam laughed and laughed, for he knew safety pins hadn't been invented yet.

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HIGH SCHOOL

THE THOUGHTLESSNESS OF OUR YOUTH

Is the college man of today more studious and more diligent than the student of yesterday? Does he apply himself and desire to reach that golden state of knowledge more so than his forefathers?

The answer, I am sorry to say, is in the negative. Ask the average student why he is at school. The answer might be, "Aw me ole man makes me," or, "I wanta make the football team." About one out of ten will tell you that he wants to be a lawyer, a doctor, an engineer, or any other profession.

Yesterday, the schools were few and the pupils were scarce. Not because young men did not want to learn, but because they couldn't afford or reach a school, which perhaps might be hundreds of miles away.

Today, a new era has come about; there are schools everywhere, not only in large cities, but in little country hamlets. All a person has to do in a large city is to walk a few blocks in any direction and he is bound to run across a school of some kind.

But what is the reason that the average youth does not awaken to the fact that education is a necessity? He sees about him hundreds of men walking the streets, because when they were young they left school before their time.

I believe the main reason is because our young people have too much. They do not know what "want" is. They never had to work real hard to get anything. Schooling is something they can get with little or no effort, so they do not appreciate their privilege.

Young men and women at present think only of dancing and various other pleasures; but the day is not far off when they will be awakened with a start to the necessity of education. They will then bewail the fact that they did not make use of their opportunity when they had it. If our elder brothers and sisters do not take advantage of this privilege, let us not follow their footsteps. For knowledge today is a priceless gem.

—JOHN P. KELLY, Ac. '27

PREP SAINTS BOW TO BERKELEY

On Friday, October 29 the Saint Mary's Preps were defeated by the Berkeley High Yellowjackets, 13-6. Although the Preps played good football yet they lacked the punch to carry the ball over the goal line. Berkeley was the first to make the touchdown. The Preps followed, but failed to make the try for goal. This made the score 7 to 6.

The second half started with a bang. The Preps opened up their bag of tricks and the "fighting Irish" went down the field like a whirlwind. Their passes worked perfectly and the plunging by Captain Illia soon brought the ball down to Berkeley's three-yard line. In four downs they could not break through the stone wall of the Yellowjackets. This marks the turning point of the game. Berkeley, by end runs and plunges, succeeded in getting down the field, putting the ball over for another touchdown. After that the game went on without any sensational playing on the part of either side. Although the Preps lost yet they showed the Yellowjackets just what they were made of.

THE BLOCK S SOCIETY

Following in the footsteps of the college athletes the High School letter men have formed an organization of their own. The purpose of the Block S Society is twofold: First to secure a better co-operation among the men who play on the different High School teams; and second to create athletic interest within the student body. The latter perhaps is the most important because with an organization of this kind it is no wonder that the students themselves will take a particular interest in the doings of the club.

With Robert Yore as President the club is on its way to success, as there is perhaps no better man on the campus to fill such a position. He has made plans already of drawing up a constitution and in a few weeks the club will be functioning in perfect order.

—JAMES E. KENDALL, Ac. '25

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TWENTY-THIRD YEAR

LOUIS V. POMETTA - - EDITOR
GEORGE B. PALMER - ASSISTANT EDITOR

EDITORIALS

ARMISTICE DAY AND THE LOCARNO TREATY

THE whole world regards today as a great holiday, for seven years ago, on November 11, 1918, the warring nations of Europe signed an armistice. This temporary cessation of hostilities theoretically marked the end of the World War, and thereafter the belligerent nations were supposed to go their way in peace. However, most of them went in pieces, and to this day are trying desperately to patch themselves up.

It has seemed a short space, those seven years—almost like a day—and yet, what a tremendous change has come into our scrappy old world! Nations resumed a semblance of normality, but nations were far from normal. They were not long ignorant of the fact that, although war had ceased, there was no real peace. Woodrow Wilson's pithy remark suggested the condition of affairs: it was "victory without peace."

The United States have enjoyed relative luxury in comparison with the trials suffered by the war-torn European countries, so they do not know the struggle of their former foes and allies. Nor will they ever know it. Rapidly the years passed. The League of Nations succeeded in uniting most of Europe to a certain degree. The Hague conference failed to advance matters. So did the Disarmament Conference held at Washington, D. C. The League's World Court did something, but still there was hopeless enmity and lack of coordination.

For six years we have celebrated Armistice Day without experiencing the good effects that the Armistice of 1918 was supposed to have brought with it. This year it seems that our celebration will be justified, for the outcome of the Locarno Conference, held during October upon the beautiful Lake Maggiore in Switzerland, seems to be all to the good. The Locarno Treaty, signed on October 16, has brought together Germany, France, Belgium, Poland, Czecho-Slovakia, Italy and England. Five pacts were signed by these various powers which will produce the following conditions: 1—Guaranty of no further warfare between Germany, France and Belgium; 2—Guaranty of a neutral zone on either side of the Rhine, across which none of these nations will pass to attack another. In case of a war, which matter shall be submitted to the Council of the League of Nations, Italy and Britain have pledged themselves to aid the wronged nation. Besides this, Germany made separate treaties with Poland, Czecho-Slovakia, France and Belgium, by which the two parties should submit all matters of difference to a board of arbitration for peaceful settlement.

The treaties in themselves are not all-important. It is that which follows that is significant. Germany will enter the League. A system of mutual guaranty will practically eliminate future warfare. The nations of Europe will be brought into closer union, a factor that will tend to establish the solidarity of the Continent. And finally, the application of these measures will insure the disarmament of European countries.

The American press and public seem to be heartily in favor of this Lucarno Treaty, and they see a bright day for Europe. But, as many political captains have pointed out, one outcome of these pacts will be the mutual union of all European powers against their common creditor, the United States. Already the "European idea" has dominated the Continent. The tendency there has been to divide the world in two entities, the United States on the one hand, and the rest of the world on the other. The Locarno Treaty will serve to strengthen this attitude, because, since the United States seems bent on collecting her war debts, the debtor countries will all have common ground against her. Foreign Minister Stresemann of Germany said, before the conference opened, that the final purpose of the meeting was the "re-establishment of Europe and its liberation from dependence on America." Raymond Swing, in the Philadelphia "Public Ledger" writes, ". . .if the Locarno Conference is to yield fruit, it will be because in some form or other a Pan-Europe has been formed."

Other writers are not so pessimistic in their views upon the Locarno Treaty and take little stock in the theory of united opposition to America. But whatever their views, they all recognize the one great truth behind the whole matter: that Europe has at last awakened, and that henceforth she will sleep no more. And instead of the 1925 Armistice Day being a hollow remembrance, it will be a genuine commemoration of a returned peace.

ON RELIGIOUS DANDYISM

WE ARE very grieved to see that the willy-nilly philosophy so prevalent in some classes of American life today is ingraining itself in the minds of our university students. It is a bad enough thing for a mock-preacher to stand upon a street corner and work himself into a frenzy over the problem of rolled stockings or corsetless women, but it is pitiably worse to find that the minds of undergraduate collegians are turning to religion because it is "interesting," and because religious ceremonies foster the spirit of school unity and promotes class consciousness. Interest and unity and group consciousness are all splendid things; but it is blasphemy to advocate the practice of religion solely on the strength of these accidental benefits.

Yet such is the content of an editorial which recently appeared in the "Pacific Weekly," a publication of the College of the Pacific. The editorial assumes that going to chapel is an "ordeal," and professes a common boredom with a speaker who represents a field in which we (the students) are not interested." That is quite an accurate idea of religion—something with a number of different fields, something adaptable to the moods and interests of the people to whom it is preached! Apparently the writer of the piece forgot that religion, either in part or in whole, is not ecletic; that it is not composed of several "fields;" and that religion cannot be predicated with such terms as "interesting."

But that is not all of this fluid thought. The editorial proceeds to say that chapel services fulfill a definite need in college life by bringing all the students together in a unit. "Meetings such as these (chapel services) are essential to the welfare of the student body, for student body meetings come so seldom that were these (student body meetings) the only occasions at which the students gathered together the group consciousness would be lost and with it a sense of unity which is one thing that we need." We think that instead of class unity, chapel instructions should teach a better understanding of the unity of God, of the unity of divine religion, and of the consciousness of such a religion, rather than a doctrine of Interesting.

Can you not see the weakness of the logic connected with this well-intentioned bit of dabbling? Can you not see that there is a confusion of the fundamentals of religion, which deal with direct worship of God regardless of its mass interest, with a few remote accidentals, such as the fostering of mass spirit? Can you not see that the main purpose of religious ceremonies is not merely to bring people together, but to direct them in divine worship? For God's sake, let us not fall into the lethargy of shallow thinkers. Let us not interchange chapel exercises and student meetings. And let us not attend chapel to be entertained with discourses upon the latest fad in women's haircuts, or upon the latest action of the World Court, or upon the price of garters in Ethiopia.

Let us not be followers of the god of Interest!

OUR ROOTING SECTION

WITHOUT issuing any time-worn platitudes on the necessity and benefits of a rooting section, we would like to commend the cheer leaders on their splendid command and manipulation of Saint Mary's rooters at the recent football games. They have done their part well and deserve a good amount of just praise.

To the rooters themselves there is also commendation due. At every football game played this season there has been a representative section of rooters. On the whole, such sections have carried themselves in gentlemanly fashion and have displayed good spirit. Perhaps the only possible objection any one might have is, that there is an occasional outbreak of juvenile screeching. However, the fault is small and easily remedied.

Again we offer our editorial recognition to the splendidness of Saint Mary's cheer leaders and cheer sections!

—L. V. P.

YORKE MEMORIAL HIGH SCHOOL

THE PEOPLE of San Francisco have shown their appreciation of the efforts of the late Father Yorke in defending Catholic education, by subscribing their full quota for a high school to be erected in his memory.

The subscriptions were gathered mainly from his old parishioners, who showed by their generous support that they had not forgotten their great leader. The site for the new school has not yet been selected, but it will be somewhere in the Mission district of San Francisco.

This section of the city is in great need of a high school big enough to accomodate a large number of students who at present must travel far to other districts to attend already overcrowded institutions. Consequently, the Yorke Memorial High School will relieve the congestion in many San Francisco schools.

The building will cost in the neighborhood of $500,000, and an endowment fund of a like amount for its support, will be established. It will be operated on the public school basis, tuition free, and will be managed by the Brothers of the Christian Schools.

Father Yorke was a great exponent of Catholic education, and all during his life he fought unceasingly for the expansion of the Catholic private schools. To have such a school as the Memorial High School will be, was always the fondest hope of Father Yorke; and it is only now, when he is dead, that the life-long desire of a great man will be realized.

—F. A.

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Advance Styles in Stetson Hats
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